

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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POETRY.

STRENGTH FOR TO-DAY.

Strength for to-day is all we need,
As there never will be a to-morrow;
For to-morrow will prove but another to-day,
With measures of joy and sorrow.

Then why forecast the trials of life,
With much sad and grave persistence,
And wait and watch for a crowd of ills
That as yet have no existence?

Strength for to-day—what a precious boon
For earnest souls who labor!
For the willing hands that minister
To the needy friend or neighbor.

Strength for to-day, that the weary hearts
In the battle for right may quell not;
For the travelers near the valley;
In their search for light may fail not.

Strength for to-day on the down-hill track
For the travelers near the valley;
That up, far up on the other side
Ere long they may safely rally.

Strength for to-day, that our precious youth
May happily shun temptation,
And build from the rise to the set of the sun
On a strong and sure foundation.

Strength for to-day, in house and home
To practice forbearance sweetly;
To scatter kind words and loving deeds,
Still trusting in God completely.

Strength for to-day is all that we need,
As there never will be a to-morrow;
For to-morrow will prove but another to-day,
With measures of joy and sorrow.

—Yankee Blade.

STORY TELLER.

THE ROGUE SIR HENRY.

Of course young Lockwood had no business to fall in love with her, but he really couldn't help it.

She was very tall and pretty, and very pleasant to talk to, and before he went home that night from the assembly he was head over heels in love.

At all events, he went away from the assembly resolving to see more of Miss Van Zandt.

This was not very difficult matter. He had found that she was staying with the Aspinwall-Joneses, and she had been good enough to say he might call if he liked.

Lockwood was not exactly on intimate terms with the Aspinwall-Joneses, and since a certain episode last summer, in which he thought one of his friends had not been treated quite right, his relations with Mrs. Aspinwall-Jones had been rather strained. However, he was not calling on the whole family, and he strolled down the road after a late breakfast in a rather happy frame of mind.

He really ought to do something. Although he was called "young" Lockwood, thirty was not very far off, and he really should get married. He thought of this in connection with Miss Van Zandt, and the thought was very agreeable to him, for he knew Miss Van Zandt was a very rich girl. If he married her it wouldn't be for money, of course; but then, you know, money is very convenient and not to be despised.

He found Miss Van Zandt on a piazza, and she was very glad to see him, at least she said so, and she smiled in a way that led him to believe that she meant it.

"It's very good of you, Mr. Lockwood, I'm sure, to come down and see me," she said.

"You know it is your own fault," Lockwood smiled back, seating himself in a sterner chair. "For if you give people invitations you must know they sometimes accept."

Lockwood said a good many things, but he didn't seem to care much about talking. He lay back in his chair and watched the girl's animated face as she talked, and saw the clear brightness of her brown eyes and the turn of her neck as she moved her head. Her voice was very odd, with pleasant modulations and droll inflections, and her smiles were sunny and cordial.

Lockwood wondered whether she was patronizing or not, for she said to him:

"I am almost certain I saw you last year in London. I know you must be an Englishman."

Which was very reasonable, as Lockwood was very large, with a great deal of color in his face, and he had blue eyes and very blond hair.

"Really, you are very complimentary, but I have never been abroad," he said.

She seemed so anxious to please him and find subjects that he liked to talk about, that Lockwood put her down either for a girl who had been in society very little and had her head turned by the attention she re-

ceived, or else a girl who merely made a business of flirting.

But he found out a good deal more about her before the summer was over. Miss Aspinwall-Jones, who by the way, differed from her mother in more ways than one, found it easy to throw them together. It was not a difficult thing to do at all, and so, after a German which they had danced together—the same German, by the way, which was led by Archie Leland and Miss Aspinwall-Jones—Miss Van Zandt burst into her friend's room and began to cry in a very self-satisfied way and then smile through her tears.

"I had to accept him, my dear." And then they embraced and kissed one another and exchanged mutual confidences.

But the next day brought complications. Mrs. Aspinwall-Jones locked the door after the horse was stolen by taking Miss Van Zandt off to Hash-Bish falls on a picnic and leaving Lockwood out.

And somehow that started a row between the two, and finally ended in Lockwood's going away to Newport and Miss Van Zandt's shutting herself up for a day in her room, from which she emerged presently with suspiciously shining eyes and very red cheeks.

"Tell me about it, do?" said Miss Aspinwall-Jones.

"I won't," snapped the other, in anything but an amiable way.

"But I'm awfully sorry." "Yes?"

And it happened that a few days after Miss Aspinwall-Jones looked very tearfully at her friend, and they both smiled at her, agreed that men were perfectly horrid.

There was not very much joking about it, even if the men concerned were only Archie Leland and Corliss Tuckermann; but young Lockwood was an altogether different sort of a man, and he smoked numberless cigarettes in moody contemplation of the world.

He started very often to write to her and tell her he was wrong; but it was very hard work, and the half-finished notes were consigned to the waste basket or burned. On the third day he found a note at his place at the table, and he looked at the writing and then thought he recognized it.

There was no mistake; the note was from Miss Aspinwall-Jones. He opened it, read and whistled.

"Dear Mr. Lockwood," ran the note, "I don't know what you will think of me for writing in this way, and, for goodness sake, never tell Adele; but I would like very much to have you come and visit us in disguise. If you can manage it, come and visit us as Lord Fitznoodle or something else, and you may appear at our dance on Monday. Come down and see Adele, and judge for yourself how she takes it—you know very well what I mean. Please write me at once, and perhaps my innocent masquerade will work."

Lockwood whistled again and took the next train for New York. Of course it was not because Lockwood knew some newspaper people intimate; for the following item appeared in two of the New York evening papers:

"Sir Henry Barfordshire, of London, arrived yesterday on the Servia, and after a few days' stay at the Murray Hill hotel will proceed immediately to Lenox, where he will be the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Aspinwall-Jones at their charming country house there."

Mrs. Aspinwall-Jones in particular was delighted with the catch she had made. A real, live English baronet, whom her daughter had met in Tuxedo last year, was coming to visit her. It was a feather in her cap. And when "Sir Henry Barfordshire" made his appearance one evening in his traveling suit of tweeds, accompanied by two men-servants and innumerable hat boxes, bundles of very English walking sticks and two huge dogs, she was graciousness personified.

She thought he was awfully nice, and admired his huge pair of reddish brown whiskers, and wondered if all English baronets wore such huge blue glasses and spoke in such muffled tones. She asked him about it, and he remarked:

"Aw, yass, vewy gweat bore, you know, vewy—these glasses! Eyes weak and all that sort of thing. These American railway of yours, you know, vewy twying—dust and all that sort of thing. Chawming up here, though; awfully pretty place."

And the baronet made haste to get up into his room as soon as possible, for he thought a certain girl had

eyed him rather sharply as he jumped from his trap to the ground and walked up the piazza steps.

"Could she have guessed so soon," he muttered to himself. "Gad! I mustn't overact. But how awfully pale she looked. I was a brute to force her into that quarrel. How Miss Aspinwall-Jones did laugh when that infernal pug of hers barked around me and seemed to know me."

Lockwood's troubles had only begun though. When he went down for dinner that night he found himself seated next to Adele Van Zandt.

"How I love England," she said.

"Really," he replied in a shaky tone which was muffled and husky. He feared every moment she would recognize his voice. His eyes wandered across the table to Miss Aspinwall-Jones, who was eating her salad composedly and with the most demure air in the world.

"I think I saw you there several times, although I didn't meet you."

"Yass?"

"Do you stay in England very much?" she asked.

"All the time—that is, you understand, when I am not away. Gwent many Americans in London when I left."

"Did you happen to meet a Mrs. Van Rensselaer there last year?"

"Yass, vewy chawming woman, handsome and all that, don't you know?"

"Oh, how very nice! She is in Lenox, and you must see her. I'll ask Mrs. Aspinwall-Jones to have her here for dinner to-morrow. Oh, come to think of it, she will be here to-night at the dance, and I'll be sure that you will be to meet an old friend."

Lockwood thought he would be delighted, but he didn't say so. He knew Mrs. Van Rensselaer, to be sure, and he knew her for a very clever woman.

She had known him ever since he was a small boy, and he could never hope to deceive her so well as these people whom he had just met that summer. And he hastened to say that after all he wasn't quite sure; he met so many Americans he couldn't possibly remember them all, and really he wouldn't care to trouble Miss Van Zandt; he thought he could get along very well without bothering her to hunt up people for him to talk to.

His long beard began to trouble him, and he had narrow escapes from pouring soup down his shirt front instead of his mouth, and the wires were it was fastened to his face hurt his ears; he was very hot and altogether the dinner was the longest he ever went through.

"Oh, Sir Henry," said his fair neighbor presently, "what an awful pretty ring," and she looked towards his left hand at a handsome seal.

Lockwood thought she lingered on the "Sir Henry" with tantalizing emphasis; he looked up quickly and then cursed his stupidity for leaving that ring on.

"I had a friend this summer who had one exactly like it. How very odd!"

"Very?" commented Lockwood, groaning inwardly. "The deuce!" he muttered. "She doesn't seem to be feeling very sadly about this matter. One would think from that letter of Angelica's that she was nearly dead with grief. I wish I were well out of this."

He had a suspicion that one side of his beard was slipping down, and with a flimsy excuse he left the table hurriedly.

"Your Englishman is a great bear and very rude," said Miss Van Zandt to Mrs. Aspinwall-Jones presently.

"You mustn't judge him too off-hand," was the reply, "I have looked him up in the 'peerage,' and he comes from one of the swiftest old families in England. I am very sorry you do not like him."

That evening at the dance it was noticed that Sir Henry was very retiring and cared very little about meeting people, and when Miss Van Zandt brought him up to Mrs. Van Rensselaer and said she would find him in an old friend, she merely laughed and lugged the supposed Englishman off into the inclosed piazza.

"What are you trying to do, you absurd boy?" she said, tugging at his beard.

"Don't! Stop! Let me alone! What do you mean?" Lockwood was horrified.

But she said she knew him from the minute he walked across the floor, and she made him tell her the whole story and gave him some good advice, which he followed at once, for Miss Van Zandt was soon out on the piazza in place of Mrs. Van Rensselaer.

"There were once two people who loved each other very much," he said, "but they had a foolish quarrel, at the bottom of which was a scheming woman who wanted to do the man a wrong in revenge for a wrong she thought he had done her. And the girl was very angry and listened to this woman, and the man went away and resolved to keep away. Now, suppose the man was very sorry, and said so, what do you suppose the girl would say to him?"

It was not Sir Henry Barfordshire speaking now, but young Lockwood, and the English drawl had changed it some way to a voice Adele Van Zandt knew well and had heard before.

"If she was a very nice girl, and really loved the man, I think she would tell him not to go away again—why, what are you doing? what a horrid brown, nasty, false beard. Oh, you foolish boy! I knew you all the time."

And two items were printed in New York the next day. "Sir Henry Barfordshire has been called back to England by illness in his family," was one of them, and "Mr. George Lockwood has returned to Lenox, after a brief stay in Newport," was another.

And when Miss Aspinwall-Jones saw them and read them she smiled. —Boston Globe.

Found the Tomb of Mother Goose

Dr. A. P. Kell, Professor of Native and Modern Languages in Hanover College, during his trip through the East this summer made a point of looking up everything that he could find which was of historical interest. Among other places he visited the graveyard of the old South Church, in Boston, and while there he found an old and battered tombstone with the following legend:

Here lies the Body of Mary Goose, Wife to Isaac Goose. Died 1690.

Immediately the thought came to the Professor that this might be the tomb of the original Mother Goose, and his subsequent investigations have proved it to be true. Strange, indeed, does it seem that Bostonians could have allowed to fall into oblivion almost the very resting place of their first poetess, the author of "Mother Goose's Melodies."—Indianapolis Journal.

What a Woman Can Do.

So great is the influence of a sweet minded woman on those around her that it is almost boundless. It is to her that friends come in seasons of sorrow and sickness for help and comfort. One soothing touch of her kindly hands works wonders in the feverish child; a few words let fall from her lip in the ear of a sorrow stricken sister do much to raise the load of grief that is bowing its victim down to the dust in anguish.

The husband comes home worn out with the pressure of business and feeling irritable with the world in general, but when he enters the cozy sitting rooms, and sees the blaze of fire and meets his wife's smiling face he succumbs in a moment to the soothing influences, which act as the balm of Gilead to his wounded spirits that are wearied with the stern realities of life.

The rough schoolboy flies into a rage from the taunts of his companion to find solace in his mother's smile; the little one, full of grief with her large trouble, finds a heaven of rest on its mother's breast; and one might go on with instance after instance of the influence that a sweet minded woman has in the social life with which she is connected. Beauty is an insignificant power when compared with hers.—Churchman.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

The favored time of all the year for finding out our Fate is the night of October the thirty-first, the Halloween Eve.

For this purpose, we will do our best to entertain the public who will assemble in the basement of St. Ann's Church, on Saturday evening, at eight o'clock.

Admission will be only fifteen cents. The proceeds will either go to the Gallaudet Home, or the fair, but it may be understood that it will be used for some charitable purpose.

Come you all, and you will not regret it. Remember, October the thirty-first, the last day of this month.

A. M. HATCH.

VIRGINIA.

PRESIDENT MICHAELS DEFEATED—A BEAUTIFUL TRIBUTE TO MRS. MOYLAN.

VIRGINIA BUREAU.
"NEW YORK DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL."
LOUISA COURTHOUSE, VA., Oct. 19.

The deaf-mute citizens of Virginia will exceedingly regret to learn that their honored President of the Virginia Association of the Deaf, Mr. John W. Michaels, has been defeated in the race for the vacancy in the corps of teachers in the deaf-mute department of the Institution at Staunton. They will feel offended and insulted, no doubt, because Mr. Michaels had the support of every deaf-mute resident of the commonwealth—that is, every deaf-mute who has the interest of the welfare of their class, who are now attending school at the Institution, at heart.

And all the more sorely will they feel hurt when they know that the Principal's choice was Mr. Michaels. And that in every school for the deaf in this county, the Principal has his choice, and the Board follows his advice. But the Board of the Virginia Institution is an exception to this rule, so it appears from its actions during the past several years. There are good men on the Board at present, but some of them show a decided weakness in standing to their own honest convictions.

The Board met at the Institution on Thursday, the 15th inst., and after three ballots, Miss Gay Trout was elected to the place. Only seven members of the Board were present—Colonel Dennis and Mr. Watkins being absent. Both of these gentlemen were supporters of Mr. Michaels. Three of the members, who were present, voted for Mr. Michaels, the remaining four for Miss Trout.

We have nothing to say concerning Miss Trout's election, other than that she was the second choice of the deaf-mutes of Virginia.

DEATH OF MRS. MOYLAN.

The deaf of Mrs. Michaels were pained to hear of the unexpected and sudden death of Mrs. James M. Moylan, nee Miss Mary C. Penn. Mrs. Moylan was at one time a pupil of the Virginia Institution, and later on, of the North Carolina School. Mr. Moylan, the bereaved husband, was also a pupil of the State School and afterwards graduated from the Maryland Institution, at Frederick City.

On the 3d of June last, Mr. Moylan led to the altar Miss Penn, and coming up through Virginia, they stopped a couple of weeks with Mr. Michaels, at his home in Goshen. They attended the commencement exercises of the Institution, and then went to their home in Washington, D. C. They were present at the convention in Richmond. We have not heard of the cause of Mrs. Moylan's death, but presume it was consumption.

The sympathy of every member of the Virginia Association and of all their friends in general, is extended to Mr. Moylan and Mr. Thos. Penn in their sad bereavement.

We clip the following from the Reidsville (N. C.) Weekly Review:

AN HUMBLE TRIBUTE TO A NOBLE WOMAN.

On a bright and starry night in June, 1891, at the residence of Major James Penn, in the town of Reidsville, there gathered a few select friends and neighbors to witness the happy marriage of Miss Mary C. Penn to Mr. Jas. M. Moylan, of Washington, D. C. It was a very interesting scene—made the more so by the fact that both were deaf and dumb, and hence the marriage ceremony, which was performed by the Rev. Mr. Ware, of the Methodist church, had to be interpreted. It was also an interesting occasion from the fact that their courtship had extended over a sufficiently long period to attest thoroughly their devotion for each other, and it was remarked that it was seemingly the happiest couple that had ever been united in Reidsville. Well does their writer remember remarking to them on their departure for their future home, "You seem to have as long a lease upon life as any couple I ever saw."

Time went on; a home fitted up in the beautiful city of Washington—a good business started—and the blessings of heaven seemingly being lavished upon them until August 1. Then she feels the hand of disease resting upon her, and after a painful illness she is sent home, where she is expected to receive the benefits of change of

climate and, better than all, where she may receive, in addition to the kind and sympathetic care of her loving mother who had held her as the ideal of her heart's most tender affection. During her stay at her old home she was the object of much attention and many earnest prayers from christian friends, but from time to time she grew worse until October 1, when the death angel entered the troubled home and proclaimed in tones not audible but visible, "She is my victim," and peaceably and quietly her precious life was ended and her happy soul was wafted by angels' wings into the presence of its God to receive its welcome plaudit, "Well done."

Yes, Mary, as she was affectionately called by her friends, was a good woman, true in all the virtues that go to make up a noble character. The true principles of life were early studied and practiced by her. While but a small girl, only 14 years of age, at school in Raleigh, she professed religion under the preaching of Dr. T. H. Pritchard, interpreted by that godly man and teacher, Prof. Jno. E. Ray, and united with the First Baptist church in that city, after which she connected herself with the Methodist church of this place. During her life she in her own peculiar way tried to bear the fruit of the christian. Kind in heart, considerate, sacrificing and faithfully she tried to ever uphold the standard of her profession. This life was not a failure with her, for by her devotion she led to Christ a brother who, like her, was bereft of the power of speech and hearing, and hand in hand, almost, they clung together for the Master's honor. And no one knows save the all-wise God who else may have been led to their Saviour by her consecrated life.

Neither was death a failure. No one who was by her side during this period will ever forget her heart-thrilling expressions as she passed away. Who will ever forget the family circle gathered around her bed at request to receive her parting words, and who would not have been moved to tears as her little bony hand, made so by disease, was supported while she spelt on what her lips could not speak, "I am dying; meet me in heaven." And as she thus lay, turned her eyes toward heaven and with this little hand gave expression to the aching heart—that God would save them all. Yes, strange but true, she was enabled by this dying grace to utter words which she had never uttered before. Ah, who knows but what she was speaking from the spirit land?

No, no, her death was not a failure, but to those who witnessed it a grand triumph.

"Safe in the arms of Jesus, Safe on His gentle breast."

Having the chain of misfortune broken, the tongue that never spoke sings the songs of Moses and the Lamb, and the ears that never heard are unstopped, that she may hear for the first time in her life sweet music chanted by a heavenly choir.

Let me say that as a patient she was kind, obedient and gentle, and ever ready to act upon my advice.

May her example be studied by those who are left behind, and to all may it be a lasting profit.

—L. G. Boughton.

ACCIDENT.

In Goshen, last Saturday, (17th inst.), one of Mr. Michaels' horses took fright at the roaring of a large pile of old railroad ties, which had been set on fire by the section master. The horse, which is a powerful animal, became unmanageable and ran away. The wagon struck a telegraph pole and upset the wagon, throwing the colored driver out. He fell on his head and broke his neck, dying in five minutes. The wagon was demolished, and horse somewhat hurt.

RITTER.

Trenton, N. J.

DEAR JOURNAL:—The nuptials of Louis F. Garretson and Miss Virginia Atkins were celebrated at the residence of your correspondent in Trenton, N. J., on the evening of October 14th inst. Guests came from New York, Philadelphia and Baltimore, with a good sprinkling of personal friends and relatives from near-by towns. The only deaf-mutes were Mr. and Mrs. James Young and Spencer M. Hanold, of Philadelphia; Miss Carrie Staring, of Bordentown, N. J.; Miss Mary E. Springsteen and Mr. and Mrs. P. B. Gulick, of Tren-

ton, N. J. Over forty hearing and speaking people made up the rest of the company and enjoyed what was to them a novel ceremony.

Rev. D. R. Foster, a great friend of the mutes, whose church is on the opposite corner of the plot whereon stands the New Jersey School for the Deaf, performed the marriage rite. Mrs. E. F. Davis, a sister of Mrs. P. B. Gulick, interpreted.

Every one knows the groom as being employed by the Pennsylvania Railroad for nearly twenty-two years and the only mute in the company's employ.

The bride, nee Virginia Atkins, is a Southern semi-mute lady. Her father is Prof. J. R. Atkins, State Geologist of Virginia, from which state he named his daughter. Great regret was felt that his duties and the time and distance involved did not admit of his attendance at the affair.

She is also a niece of Hon. Thomas Stanley Atkins, Judge of Husting Court, Richmond, Va., and a cousin of his associate, Albert Blair, both of whom sent their congratulations and regrets of their inability to be present.

The happy couple spent their honeymoon in Philadelphia until Sunday night, the 18th inst. A reception was accorded them on Monday evening, the 19th inst., at the house of Mr. and Mrs. P. B. Gulick. A party will be given them to-morrow night, the 22d inst., at the bride's former home, where her sister and family from Baltimore are staying.

Many pretty and useful presents were received at the wedding, among which I will only mention what was given by the deaf-mutes. From Mr. and Mrs. James Young, a set of granite ware kettles; from Spencer M. Hanold, a silver butter knife; from M. E. Springsteen, a silver sugar spoon; from Carrie Staring, a set of napkins and table cloth; from Mr. and Mrs. P. B. Gulick, a large comb-case with mirror and towel rack, a wedding cake and basket of grapes.

A strange coincidence was that Mr. and Mrs. Young, who are cousins of Mr. Garretson, were married exactly a year ago, on the evening of Mr. Garretson's wedding.

I send a clipping from a Trenton paper whose society reporter was present on the occasion:—

An unique but pretty marriage ceremony was performed at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. P. B. Gulick, of 735 Roebing avenue, on Wednesday evening last. The contracting parties were Louis F. Garretson and Miss Virginia Atkins, both deaf-mutes of Trenton. Only one other such ceremony every took place in this city. Rev. D. R. Foster tied the knot in his most happy style, and probably never had such an experience before. Mrs. E. F. Davis interpreted for the benefit of the silent ones. Her sister, Mrs. Gulick, is also a mute, hence her fitness for the post, which she filled well. The bride looked lovely in cream, cashmere trimmed with white silk and point lace. Her only ornaments were white and cream China plates, chaste and beautiful. The groom has been in the employ of the Pennsylvania Railroad for nearly twenty-two years, and is the only deaf-mute employed by the company. Quite a number of railroad employes and their wives attended the wedding, some coming from New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore and Tullytown, with a fair sprinkling of Trenton and Bordentown people.

Letters of regret were read from Prof. J. R. Atkins, father of the bride, who is State Geologist of Virginia, and Hon. Thomas S. Atkins, Judge of the Circuit Court of Richmond, Va., and his associate, Albert Blair, uncle and cousin respectively.

Many useful and pretty presents were received. A beautiful luncheon was provided of home-made "goodies." About half of the guests were compelled to leave at ten o'clock, and rolled off in cabs to catch the various trains out of town. The remainder waited for the newly wedded pair to take "The Owl" for Philadelphia, where they intend to pass their honeymoon, after which they will take up their residence in this city.

Among the guests present were Mr. James Young and wife, deaf-mute cousins of the groom, Mrs. Ainsworth and family, of Baltimore; Wm. L. Garretson and wife, Theodore Garretson, Mrs. Blanche Garretson, of Philadelphia; Spencer M. Hanold and lady, from the same city; Miss Carrie Staring, of Bordentown; Mrs. L. and J. Garretson, of Tacony, and the following Trenton people: George Brown and wife, John Redell and wife, Chester Wharton and wife, Mrs. Sarah Holt, Mrs. R. F. Davis and children, Frank Hughes, of New York; Misses Maggie Bowse, Nellie Barsell, Etelle Taylor, Alice Taylor, Pearl Ainsworth, Mamie Ainsworth, Annie Springsteen, and Messrs. Daniel Porter, Willie Ainsworth, Harry Davis, George Davis, George Gulick and Bert Gulick.

"So now we will leave you for a spell, And fare you all well."

We pack our grip and leave Trenton for a tour through the United States until Christmas. It will be some time before my pen will again chronicle the merry gatherings of deaf-mutes, but if in my travels anything happens among our class to unravel the tangled skeins of care, you will hear again from

PORTIA.

NEW YORK, OCTOBER 20, 1891.

E. A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, (published at 164th Street and Ridge Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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It is impossible to accuse all of the numerous editorial staff of the little leaflet published at the Rome Institution of a lack of intelligent comprehension. Yet we hesitate to believe that they have adopted wilful misinterpretation as a plank in their editorial platform. In no other way can we account for the extraordinary perversion shown in a recent editorial labelled "Favoritism," in which it is insinuated that the JOURNAL advocates the total extinguishment of every spark of human kindness whose rays are directed towards the deaf. Is it worth while to comment upon the absurdity of such a charge? The writer of the article on "Favoritism," says it is "chillingly brutal" to say that "if deaf-mutes get justice, they get enough." The JOURNAL made no such remark. What we said was that "deaf-mutes should be very thankful if in their journey through life they always meet with justice," and justice in its true sense, takes into consideration ones unavoidable disabilities and makes proper allowance therefor. The illustration that if one of a firm should bring, "by his personal exertions," a large amount into the general treasury, and in recognition of this superior individual service receive more than the agreed share, it would be "favoritism, not justice," is a very unhappy illustration. The writer evidently confounds law with justice. What is strictly legal is not always just; and though the individual in the foregoing illustration got more than he was legally entitled to, yet the motive that prompted the act was not kindness of heart, but rather an exercise of reason resulting in the judgment that he deserved it.

The writer grows inexpressibly funny when he plunges into the science of political economy, and naively explains that favoritism causes one to pay two prices in order to prevent his hatter, tailor, shoemaker and grocer, from tottering under the ferocity of modern competition. Such an idea is entirely nonsensical. With rare exceptions, it will be found that either local patriotism or individual advantage or both form the inducement to such patronage, and that favoritism has nothing to do with it.

That the deaf, by reason of their deafness, are entitled to much more consideration and "legitimate favoritism" than those whose progress is in no way handicapped by the loss of one of the senses, goes without saying; but they have no right to expect that justice to others should be subordinated to the sympathy which their affliction claims. Given two applicants for a position, one deaf and the other hearing; if they are equally capable of filling the requirements of the position, the deaf applicant should be selected. It is a slander upon the class, however, to encourage deaf-mutes to regard their affliction as a large part of their stock in trade, or to foster the belief that whenever they lack sufficient capability to compete with their hearing fellows, their misfortune can be "worked" upon the sympathies of the average human heart with every promise of success.

At this day, when those engaged in the education of the deaf in this country are boasting of the superior system employed and the high results attained; when examples of exceptionally high attainments are so numerous and the general standard so far ahead of that of any other country; it becomes any public organ to parade the affliction of deafness as a bid for popular pity. The more intelligent deaf persons will not submit to such a proceeding, neither will the prospects of the masses of the deaf be improved by it. It should be our aim to show not what the deaf have failed to do because of the drawback of deafness, but what they can do and have done in spite of it.

ITEMIZER.

Abbreviated News concerning Deaf-Mutes.

The idea is to gather into this column items that relate to deaf-mutes personally, or to institutions for the benefit of deaf-mutes. We hope our friends and readers will keep us supplied with items for this column. Mark items to be sent: *The Itemizer*.

Mrs. Wallace H. Krause, who has been stopping at her parental abode in Northampton, Mass., for some time, returns to her home in Boston this week.

Mr. Theo. S. Rose, of 19 West 129th Street, this city, has a single harness for sale that has been used only six months. The first cost was \$35, but he will sell for \$10.

Amos French, of Bluffton, Ind., and wife accompanied by their two little children, were at the State line of Ohio to visit Mr. and Mrs. Eis and folks over Sunday, last week.

It is utterly nonsensical to try to prove that a totally deaf person can hear himself talk. One might as well argue that a totally blind person can see himself walk.—*Minnesota Companion*.

Mrs. Caroline Shepherd Viley, nee Eis, a former pupil of the Ohio Institution, has been ill for six months of nervous prostration superinduced by La Grippe. She has gone insane.

Chas. McManus, of Newark, N. J., would like to know Dennis Sullivan's address. Send word to 55 Wakeman Ave., Newark, N. J. He will visit Philadelphia, Pa., on Thanksgiving Day.

"The Merry-makers," composed of pupils and graduates of the Lexington Avenue School, will hold their annual pleasure gathering at that school on the evening of Friday, October 20th.

The ladies of the Bible Society expect Miss Warren to lecture for the Albany, N. Y., Society, on November 1st, Sunday afternoon, at 4:10 o'clock, (at the Parish hall on Jay Street.) All are invited.

Photographer Pach, fearing that some of his sunburn-haired patrons would take offense at his driving a white horse, has sold the equine, and is now the happy possessor of the bay mare Bessie B., who does her mile in 2:55.

Mr. Ira W. Tyler, of New York City, has been unable for the past few days to attend to business, owing to sickness, but is now all right again and at his "case" in his old place, where he has worked for the past four years.

Mr. A. W. Allen, of Willmantle, Ct., writes: "Rev. Job Turner wanted to know what became of Amos Coon. He sold his house in Norwich five years ago, and bought one in Borzaville for \$900. He sold it for \$500, and all of the furniture, and has gone to New London to live with his grand niece."

Jacob Alexander, who left New York some time ago for Paris, France, to take a course in art, has succeeded in gaining admission to the school of art in which M. Benjamin Constant is professor. He is stopping at the Hotel St. Malo, a place that will be remembered by the majority of the delegates to the Paris Convention a couple of years ago.

Misses Shields, of Upland, Pa., and Woodall, of Chester, Pa., were seen out together, on Saturday afternoon, 17th inst., nutting in the woods. The day being delightful and warm, they had a long, pleasant walk through the field and woods, and brought home a great many butter-nuts.

On the 20th inst., Rev. Job Turner laid over at Vicksburg, Miss., for four hours, so very late in the night, that, much to his regret, he had to deny himself the pleasure of calling on his deaf-mute friends, five or six in number, en route to Baton Rouge and thence to New Orleans, to hold a service Sunday, the 25th.

Mrs. Wm. G. Robinson, nee Miss Mary Cooke, who was formerly well known among the deaf-mute society in Philadelphia, but now of Lancaster County, was lately the guest of her friend, Miss Emma S. Shields, of Upland for a week. Her husband was a former student of Crozer Seminary, at Chester, Pa., but now he is a minister of the gospel.

A Deaf Victim of Red Tape.

Several years ago parties at Warm Spring Reservation discovered a deaf-mute Indian boy. Inquiries were made and the parties were promptly informed as to the necessary steps to place him in school. Then the great American Red Tape Machine began to grind, and the first of last January, after more than four years of agonizing effort, this boy, accompanied by several yards of ponderous documents, was placed in this school.

In the few remaining weeks of that term he made fair progress, learning to write his name and a few simple sentences. Now the crank of the great red tape machine has taken another turn, and the Superintendent of this school has been informed that "The United States cannot longer pay the expenses of Indian pupils in schools for the higher education."

And this poor youth is to be sent back to that reservation life which would be hard enough without the disability of total deafness.

While we appreciate for all it is worth the compliment of being designated as a school for "higher education," we wonder at the density of official ignorance and the ponderous inefficiency of red tape.

It is probable that by the time this boy has grown gray with age and the last tooth has dropped from his speechless mouth, the red tape machine will grind out a decision that he ought to be educated, for his own good, for the safety of community, and for the credit of a great government.—*Oregon Sign*.

COLLEGE CHRONICLE.

A Dull Week.

CHANGES IN OUR GYMNASIUM.

A Football Victory—A Distinguished Visitor—A Death.

(From our College Correspondent.)

With the exception of the football game between our second eleven and the Washington High School boys, the past week has been uneventful. The sky wore a sullen appearance, as if in mourning over our recent defeat. It rained incessantly for two days, and during most of the time the reading room was packed with the students. It savored of a down-town harbor near the windows with their hands in their pockets stupidly gazing at the dripping rain, now and then casting a glance at the sky with a speculation as to the possibility of pleasant weather; some sat with their knees against the tables, some with their knees much above their heads, "giving and taking" jokes good-naturedly. A few unlucky ones were caught napping in a corner by our omnipresent friend, Mr. Windmill. Now, Mr. Windmill has a queer notion for entertaining the lonesome. He steals by, rubs his hands impatiently for a minute or two and then gently makes known his mission. "Here you are, I see you are lonesome. I have a story for you." The victim of Morpheus gives a smile half bitter, half sweet, and looks around for some one to cry "Fire!" He yawns and out of his mouth emits a mist through which could be plainly discerned a naughty phrase. Mr. Windmill proceeds with his story—a hash of egotism and Jesse James' adventures. He tells it with arms, legs, face and all, and only sobers down as the floor becomes too slippery. The poor student in the chair keeps nodding yea, yea, at every pause, until some good friend comes along and rescues him. The bowling alley and a little chess playing helped pass away a part of the time. Years ago mischief was prevalent among the students. The college corridors were full of mysterious moving objects—appearing and disappearing like ghosts, and woe to the students who gave chase. But all these things have been laid on the shelf, so to speak. We read of hazing and cane rushes being excluded from many colleges. There is nothing wonderful in it. We will also drop them before long. Well, to return to our dull week. We were glad when sunshine reappeared Friday morning. The football match in the afternoon put new life into our blood and made us feel ourselves once more.

Our gymnasium exercises will be resumed next week with Mr. A. F. Adams as instructor. Mr. Adams has under consideration a plan, which, if carried into effect, we believe will revolutionize the old systems pursued here and at many of the deaf and dumb institutions. Heretofore the exercises were opened to all concerned, regardless of physical soundness or degree of proficiency, that is, the members were invited to perform what they could and leave what they could not. The Senior and Duck went through the same exercises together. Now it is proposed to adopt a progressive grade. The advantage and convenience of this new plan is obvious. It will, in the first place, give the classes a chance to master their respective duties. In the second place, it will prevent many from taking part in those exercises that are harmful to a delicate constitution. Mr. Adams is an authority on all the known systems as adopted in this country and Europe, and is also a good student of physiology. A smart acrobat, like those seen in a circus, with his neck in danger every day and the muscles of his shoulders bulged out like a pair of boxing gloves, and the calves of his legs no bigger than a broom-stick, is not fit to run an ordinary gymnasium. The ideal instructor is one who knows how to develop every cord of muscle from the movements of our aural appendages to our rebellious little toe, without undergoing severe and unhealthy processes. He may be compared to an old woman making a "crazy" quilt. The patches beautifully and tastefully arranged are like our muscles. It requires as much skill for the instructor to develop our muscles as it does for the woman to put the patches together. Mr. Adams is the man, and we are proud of him. An interview with him resulted in the following:

"The entire course has been made progressive throughout its entire five years. For the Introductory Class, there is a series of exercises going from the simple to the complex on certain pieces of apparatus, which is preparatory to the apparatus used by the Freshman Class. This class also has its distinctive apparatus, which is, in turn, preparatory to that used during the Sophomore year, and so on. It will readily be seen that the arrangement is similar to that in the mental department of the college. The advantages of this plan lie chiefly in the thorough training made possible; and in providing new exercises on different apparatus each year, thereby preventing the learners from becoming monotonous and impairing their efficiency."

The separation of the students into classes correspond to the college classes, though this year it is necessary to form a single class of the Seniors and Juniors. Four new exercises will be introduced—the balancing beam, wrestling, boxing and all movements. It should be stated that the course last year and this year are merely preparatory to a more comprehensive system, which I hope to see adopted next year. A system is not the work of a day or month, but of several years.

In regard to the criticism of the college correspondent of the *Silent Worker*, we would like to say that we failed to see the injustice of our remarks about Mr. Ely. In our recitation rooms, finger-spelling is encouraged where signs are not necessary as a vehicle for rapid communication. In Prof. Fay's class ("Wit" takes it for an instance), the use of signs is excluded as being absolutely unnecessary, but in the class of mechanics and trigonometry, where the blackboard is much used, the use of signs is not only convenient, but also indispensable. I say indispensable, if the teacher wants to save time. Prof. Gordon, the regular professor, sometimes finds the use of signs very convenient in some intricate cases, but wishing to exclude their use as much as possible, grasps the chalk and fills the blackboard with what would come from finger-spelling. Yes, Mr. Ely possesses as wide a range of signs as any of us, but in the recitation room he uses perhaps fifty signs on a point to an experienced professor's ten. Those who have met a deaf-mute tautologist in the street very well understand what I meant when I said, "It takes him a long time to say a little." "Wit" had not the wit to perceive the exact meaning.

An interesting football game between the second eleven and the Washington High School boys was played on the college grounds, Friday afternoon. At first the visitors were rattled, but they gradually settled down to earnest work as the game progressed. In the first half the score stood 30 to 0 in favor of the home team. In the second half over-confidence seemed to have seized the home team, for their playing became very loose. The visitors braced up and did some excellent work. The second eleven was able to secure only one touch-down, making the score 34 to 0. Ward's ('95) long runs, and Howard's ('95) fine interfering, were the features of the game.

The college had a distinguished visitor last week in the person of the Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of Australia. He went around with pad and pencil in his hands, taking down notes, for what purpose we do not know.

Kershner, '94, was out with his camera last Thursday, and photographed the students and fellows in a group.

The Director of the Articulation Department requests us to insert the following:

The Normal Assistants' course of instruction in visible speech and phonetics under Prof. Melville Bell, will begin to-morrow. Prof. Bell will examine the Normal Assistants upon the course conducted by Miss Gordon, and will give a series of informal lectures. Certain students of Johns Hopkins' University will attend Prof. Bell's lectures.

A gloom of genuine sorrow was cast over Kendall, Thursday morning, when the news of the death of Prof. Hotchkiss' youngest child—only seven weeks old—was made known. The funeral was private.

A lovely bud, so soft and fair
Gaily hence by early dawning;
Just sent to show how sweet a flower
In Paradise would bloom.

Mr. Kiesel, of the Kendall School, occupied the pulpit, Sunday afternoon. He narrated the life of David.

M. M. T.
KENDALL GREEN, Oct. 26, '91.

DANVILLE, PA.

The Fair began un auspiciously with a heavy rain falling all day, Wednesday. By Thursday morning it had cleared, but a chilly wind blew all day on the north side fence at the grounds. Nevertheless there was quite a good attendance. The displays of various business houses, though not as numerous as last year, were arranged with a great deal of taste. The department allotted for the exhibition of feminine handicraft was particularly good this year. A case of fine china, the property of Mr. John R. Bennett, attracted a great deal of admiring notice.

Misses Maggie Trease and Catharine Agry, of this place, attended the Fair on Thursday, and reported having a good time.

Messrs. Tom Nankivell, of Bloomsburg, Pa., and John P. Detweiler, of this place, were at the Fair and enjoyed the sights on Friday.

Mr. Hiram Albertson, a resident of Columbia County, Pa., is working at the Insane Asylum at Danville, Pa. He received his schooling at Philadelphia, in 1861.

Mr. John P. McCoy, of Wilkes-barre, Pa., was in Bloomsburg, seeking employment, but failed, and has gone home.

Misses Elizabeth A. and Dillie E. Detweiler, the aunt and sister of Mr. John P. Detweiler, came to this town on Tuesday, from Chestnut Hill, Pa., and after visiting relatives and friends for two weeks, returned home on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Detweiler, of Hatboro, Pa., were made happy with another little girl, on the 19th of September. Mother and baby are doing well.

Messrs. Tom Nankivell, of Bloomsburg, John P. Detweiler, C. Martin, of Orangeville, Pa., and William Fairman, took in the Fair at Bloomsburg, Pa., on Saturday, and enjoyed the fun immensely.

J. P. D.
Oct. 25, 1891.

Is the Education of the Deaf a Charity?

A QUESTION THAT IS COMING TO THE FRONT.

The first annual report of Mr. A. G. Warner, the Superintendent of charities for the District of Columbia, says the *Evening Star*, was handed to the District Commissioners on October 12th.

Mr. Warner was the first appointee under the law approved August 6th, 1890, which created the office of superintendent of charities.

In this report he mentions some institutions excluded from his supervision, though clearly coming under the class specified in the act creating the office he fills.

There are, he says, at the same time some institutions grouped as belonging to his department which their friends would willingly place elsewhere. Such, he says, is the Columbia Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, which is a private corporation, supported mainly by federal subsidies, but the fact that an amount to defray the expense of educating the deaf and dumb children of the District is placed in the appropriation bill under the heading "For Charities" bring it to the official attention of the superintendent of charities. In its early years the Columbia Institution in its own annual reports was spoken of as a "charity," but now Mr. Warner says its president desires to have it otherwise classed. Discussing the question of the proper classification in such cases, Mr. Warner remarks: "Even if we admit that there is something obnoxious in the term 'object of charity' (which I do not admit), it is hard to see why we should fasten it upon a person who is sick and destitute and must go to the free wards of a hospital while being treated, and then not apply it to one who is deaf and destitute and must be boarded gratis while taught." He recommends that if it be considered best to take the matter from the care of the superintendent of charities, where it now is, it be definitely transferred to the care of the trustees of the public schools, and the amounts required be placed under the head, "public schools," in the annual District appropriation bill.

The criticisms of the Superintendent have called forth the following courteous but forcible rejoinder from a correspondent to the *Evening Star*:

CONCERNING DEAF-MUTE CHARITIES.

In his admirable and intrepid report on the charities of the District, the Superintendent of Charities is neither correct nor consistent in persisting in viewing the education of the deaf and blind as a charity. Were his contention true, the terms "public school" and "almshouse" would be but different names for a public charity. In fact the system of public schools of Pennsylvania was rendered useless in the early days of the century by being called "poor schools." And to-day in Paris, where the school provides a lunch for the children, those who are too poor to pay the small fee are given a meal ticket in such a way that none but the two parties directly concerned know of the transaction. The same dread of the almshouse that deterred the unfortunate woman spoken of by the superintendent from sending her mother to the poor house deters many a mother from sending her deaf child to attend what she thinks is a specialized poor house. Who that has read Mr. Dickens' "Our Mutual Friend" can forget the moral dread of the poor house exhibited by one of the female characters of that novel. This is sentiment, it is true, but sentiment plays a much greater role in this world than logic. There are many more that can feel deeply than think deeply, and it should never be forgotten that though our Christian civilization has failed to cure the propensity to vice it nevertheless produces shame. It has yet to be proved that the great friend of liberty, equality and fraternity, J. J. Rousseau, was perfectly right in unloading his children on a common public charity of Paris, that the Latin and Hellenic civilizations were right in exposing their weakling offspring, some to perish, others to be collected and reared for prostitution. If new ethical ideas and a logical terminology are to prevail, the old should not be supplanted by indirection; or, to use the quiet rhetoric of the superintendent in regard to subsidizing charities; "it should not be allowed to come about without being decided on, and it should not be decided on without being considered."

In Chicago there are several public schools for deaf children, but they only differ from the other public schools of the city system by being taught by persons who are qualified to teach children who have not the full complement of the human faculties of sense. In Wisconsin there is a state law granting aid to towns establishing day schools for the deaf. Surely there is no propriety in calling these schools charities, for the public schools are not charities. As early as 1820 Mr. Webster, in his Plymouth Rock oration, claimed that New England was entitled to the highest praise for having been the first to adopt and constantly maintain the principle that it is the right and the duty of the state to instruct that part of itself called the young. She thus assured by law what in other countries had been left to chance, church or charity. And "to leave national education to chance, church or charity is a national sin." The influences which have occasioned the vicious propensity to look upon these institu-

tions for educating the deaf and the blind as public charities rather than as public schools are two.

One is the very small proportion of the body politic who attend the Institutions, and the other and more important one is the fact that the early schools of this country established for the deaf (1816) and the blind (1829) took their tone from the European establishments, after which they were modeled, while the free school of New England was of native growth. I therefore do hope that the superintendent will recognize the justice of the foregoing arguments and not mar the ability of future reports by adding another "defect" to the deaf or blind child.

In the summary of the report, table 5 gives a comparative view of the appropriations for the past and current years, and the appropriations recommended for the year ending June 30, 1893. The list of recommendations is not quite complete, as the amounts for the instruction of the deaf and dumb and for the education of the feeble-minded will be asked for through the Department of the Interior. The status of these appropriations is, the Superintendent says, at present rather doubtful, but if it is necessary he is quite willing to indorse in advance Dr. Gallaudet's recommendations as to amounts.

Speaking of the comparative work of public and private institutions, the report says it should be said that in some branches of work the private institutions that receive public aid have done better than the strictly public ones. This I understand to be generally true as regards the education of the blind and of the deaf and dumb. The freedom from partisan politics which the private organization gives enables the institutions to do much better work. But it should be said that the evils of private management do not usually develop until the institutions have been in operation some time, and the recent investigation of the Philadelphia Institution for the Instruction of the Blind shows that even in this line of work the close private corporation is a dangerous agent in doing work that the state pays for.

Troy, N. Y.

Napoleon, Abbey was once under arrest for assault (?) on one of his neighbors and Justice Duffy remanded him until a commission should inquire into his sanity, because of the way he had been acting, with the air of a person of unsound mind, and upon finding him insane, sent him to the Utica Asylum. Poor Napoleon was violent when locked up. He was a pupil of Fanwood and has been living in West Troy. That he made slow progress at school is known to everybody who remember the time when they saw him there. It is too bad. Before the time of his graduation came, his father, it seems, was advised to keep him at home. While at school, Napoleon was always quiet and harmless unless provoked into a violent fit of indignation, as was sometimes the case when the unthinking big boy and small boy alike, teased him till satisfied. By his description of France, it seems that he came from that country in his childhood. He was about twenty-five years old when sent to the Asylum.

Mrs. Van Denbergh is dead. She was 75 years old at the time of her death. Among the numerous friends of the family at the funeral were noticed Mrs. C. A. Smith. Her husband died last February, aged between 83 and 85 years, thus leaving three daughters and two sons orphans, of whom four are married. Miss Emma Van Denbergh, a young lady with a cheery smile to welcome visitors, is about to live with one of her married sisters in Cohoes, where she had been living with her mother till then. Her uncle, who had also been boarding with the family, is going to Waterford to stay, soon. Mr. Isaac Van Denbergh is also a deaf-mute like the late Van Denbergh. He is 71 years old, and hale and hearty.

The late Mr. and Mrs. Van Denbergh were married August 20th, 1841, and had lived for many years in the rural village of Crescent, a little to the northwest of Cohoes. They owned hundreds of fertile acres a large house, and two or three big barns there. Both were educated at the Fifth Street School, New York City. Their son William, who died three years ago, was aged 45. He looked much younger, being almost a dwarf, and looked as young as a boy in his teens.

Joseph Hogben, who graduated from the Buffalo Institute for the Deaf, was seen in Cohoes the other night by the writer. He was still hale and hearty as usual. For the past two years he has been enjoying married life. About five weeks ago there came a knock at his door, and in reply to "come in," a welcome stranger entered, a joy to both.

The reason for the removal of the Drum family from Troy is because John, brother of Jerry Drum, has obtained a lucrative position as foreman in a foundry at Yonkers, within a half hour's ride of Fanwood. Another reason lies in the fact that Jerry got a better paying place in the foundry. Their father and mother died some time ago, leaving them and their only sister orphans. We wish them a life of happiness and prosperity. Write news from Yonkers, Jerry, please.

Series of lectures and debates are to take place in both cities. At Troy at 7:30 p.m., this Saturday, the following subject for debate will be: "Resolved, That Canada should be annexed to the United States, both politically and commercially," by J. L. Connors and his opponent, Wm. T. Collins. At Albany takes place, this Thursday evening, a lecture by Thure E. Carlsman, subject not known to the writer; and the following question, on Thursday evening, the 5th prox.: "Which is cheaper in the use of wood or coal for fuel," with William G. Shanks and one of the leading ladies as debaters. Took a loved one under each arm and attend these lectures and debates.

The ventriloquist, Edward Curtis, is at present located in Malone, N. Y., in the employ of Mr. Hoy, "Montague Tigg," and "Hurry Scarry," must be doomed to disappointment for Edward can't get away for one day to participate in the games now arranged to take place this month. Very sorry, indeed, dear boys.

Jim F. O'Neil has series of surprises in store for his fellow friends from far and near. He has decided to live in town permanently, a surprise to every body.

Miss Maggie Houghtaling was to have been tendered a surprise party this coming Halloween. Some how it has been prevented by sickness in the family. Miss May D. Henry was the moving spirit in the movement.

A ball or entertainment is talked of among the deaf. Particulars made known later on.

Joseph S. Kenney and Thure E. Carlsman contemplate visiting Schenectady, the coming Sunday, returning to Albany late in the evening, they will have something of importance to tell at the "meeting place" where the deaf meet Sunday, Tuesday and Friday evenings.

Miss Annie Palmer is home yet. She is in her teens. Why she does not go to school at Fanwood is a mystery to

EX-DEVELOPER.

BROOKLYN, N. Y.

The silent community was enlivened by the return of many mutes from their summer vacation, with their minds brimful with very interesting news, which would fill up many columns.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilkinson reported a very fine time at Deer Park, situated between Babylon and Huntington, and were sorry to see how quickly their time had passed away, when they must come home again. While playing in a buggy between the latter places, they never beheld such an abundance of crops and fruits. We have cause to be thankful to our all-kind Providence for that.

Mrs. Dunlap, a nice-looking and self-possessed lady, is said to have had heaps of fun with her children at the Catskills, where she has stopped almost every summer. She has our hearty congratulations on her success in having purchased a handsome brown-stone house on Hancock Street in a highly respectable neighborhood, and we hope that her happy family may secure all the comforts of home.

Last August, Misses Lizzie Smith and Rachel Gantz, of Brooklyn, had a jolly time at Miss Henry's home in Cohoes, N. Y., which is noted for beauty. They appreciate her generosity greatly, and would advise lovers of real fun to go there next summer.

Mr. and Mrs. S. B. Smith informed us some time ago, that they were in raptures over the beauties of Hempstead, L. I., where the relatives of Mrs. Smith, nee Miss Emanuel, live, and its surroundings during their daily jaunts. Their gay times consisted in fishing and picking berries.

Programs have been arranged by Mrs. H. L. Jubring, the social champion, with great skill, for receptions this fall and this winter. There will be a Halloween party at her residence, on the 31st inst., and also a tin wedding at Mr. and Mrs. Wilkinson's home on November 25th.

We look for long articles written thereupon by Mr. F. M. Senior, our genial friend, for the JOURNAL. Though he has never been seen to boast of his work, yet he is considered one of the best artistic designers in New York. He is well liked wherever he goes, on account of his humorous talk.

Yours respectfully,
EZZIE.

Rev. Mr. Mann's Appointments.

Nov. 1.—Cleveland, 10:45 A.M. Holy Communion.

" 1.—Cleveland, 4 P.M. Evening Prayer.

" 6.—Dayton, 7:30 P.M.

" 7.—Cincinnati, Business.

" 8.—Cincinnati, 11 A.M. Holy Communion.

" 8.—Cincinnati, 3 P.M. Evening Prayer.

" 8.—Cincinnati, 7:30 P.M. Probable.

" 9.—Marietta, 3 and 7:30 P.M.

" 10.—Canton, 7:30 P.M.

" 15.—St. Louis, 10:45 A.M. Holy Communion.

" 15.—St. Louis, 3 P.M. Evening Prayer.

Mr. C. Orvis Dautzer's Appointments.

Nov. 1.—Zion's Church, Rome, N. Y. (probable), 7:30 P.M.

" 1.—Trinity, Utica, 7:30 P.M.

" 3.—St. Paul's, Syracuse, 7:30 P.M.

NOTICE.

Next Wednesday evening (November 4th), Mr. Cad. L. Washburn will deliver a lecture before the Gallaudet Society, at the vestry of the Church of the Good Shepherd, Cortes Street, Boston.

NEW YORK.

A Welcome Home.

EXTENDED DR. GALLAUDET BY A LARGE GATHERING.

Notes This Way and That.

(From our New York Correspondent.)

The "welcome home" extended Rev. Dr. Gallaudet on the evening of October 20th, was a generous one in point of numbers in attendance, and a cordial one as was evidenced by the hearty interchange of greetings that ensued between the recipient and the very near one hundred ladies and gentlemen present in the Guild Room of St. Ann's Church.

The last named, with a few exceptions, were deaf-mutes, and among the gathering were friends from Brooklyn and New Jersey as well as resident New Yorkers.

They were all engaged in a merry interchange of pleasantries, and sat facing the platform, where at half past eight, Mr. A. A. Barnes proceeded to call their attention. After dwelling on the circumstances that led to the postponement from the preceding Tuesday, he suggested it would please them to have Dr. Gallaudet entertain them with an account his late travels.

This Dr. Gallaudet proceeded to do. First reminding his audience of his pleasure at meeting them, he then referred to the circumstance that called him to Boston. Speaking of the ceremonies attendant upon the ordaining of Bishop Brooks, he spoke of the interest shown by that gentleman in the church work among deaf-mutes. A touching incident of the meeting between Dr. Brooks and the Boston deaf-mutes was the meeting between him and little ten-year old Edith Thomas, the blind deaf-mute of that city. She had once before met and been introduced to him. Her teacher on this occasion, did not inform her, who, she was to meet. Reaching her hands up to Dr. Brooks' face, she at once recognized him, and the good bishop was visibly affected, as were those who witnessed the occurrence. Dr. Gallaudet expressed great hopes for the future of the work in Boston, and had much to say in praise of Rev. Mr. Searing's labors.

He then proceeded to give an account of the mishap that befell the "Servia," of his return to New York, and of his trip across the Atlantic on the "Aurania."

Reaching the Emerald Isle, he was taken in charge by the Rev. Mr. Maginn, whom he spoke of as a faithful and earnest laborer in the cause of church work among deaf-mutes. This trip of Dr. Gallaudet's was more interesting than those of former years. He then followed the prime regularity of hotel life. During his last trip over the country, he enjoyed the delights of home life, and commented very highly on the hospitality shown him by the people with whom he stopped. He referred to the many new friends he had made, and interspersed his remarks with incidents humorous and serious, and also described the places of interest he had seen on his journey through Cork, Dublin, and other cities of Ireland.

Everywhere he preached, or had occasion to address an audience, he spoke favorably on the combined system of instruction in teaching deaf-mutes. His experience with the double-handed alphabet was not a success, as he found difficulty in making out the conversation of those who used that mode of intercourse. One old man seemed to have taken a great liking to Dr. Gallaudet and was profuse in his two-handed vocabulary, until Dr. Gallaudet had to remind him a slowing down of the work of his hands would add to his understanding of what was said. Even then, the gist of the mutes' conversation was not apparent, until having recourse to Mr. Maginn's interpretation, the information was imparted the affable old mute gentleman wanted "a few money." Dr. Gallaudet repressed a smile but complied with the request, and enjoyed a hearty laugh over the incident when by himself, and many times since then.

He expressed himself as glad to be at home again, and felt great benefited in health, and ready to take up the various branches of work he was interested in with renewed vigor. His remarks occupied a good two hours. At their conclusion, there was a round of applause. The company then settled down to enjoy a collation of ice cream and cake, of which Dr. Gallaudet also partook, and between conversation and ice cream and cake, the next hour passed all too quickly for those who enjoyed it, among whom were: Mrs. Gallaudet, Mrs. Chamberlain, Rev. Mr. Colt, Mr. C. Underwood and mother, Mr. and Mrs. Fitzgerald, Mr. and Mrs. Haight, Mr. and Mrs. M. Heyman, and Mrs. Frank Roberts, Mr. and Mrs. E. Souweine, Mr. W. Morris and Miss Snyder, of Brooklyn, Mr. and Mrs. Halsey, Mr. and Mrs. W. McDougall, Mr. and Mrs. McIlwraith, and Miss Alice Denvir, Mrs. Henry Kircher, Mrs. Konzelman, Mr. and Mrs. I. N. Soper, Mr. and Mrs.

H. Henriques, Mr. and Mrs. O'Hare, Miss Nettie Bothner with Miss M. Blaircock and Charley Bothner, Messrs. Berley, Sarah Stein, Alice M. Hatch, Mamie Ellsworth and her aunt, Lena Lungwitz, Louise Reller, Miss Donoho, Messrs. W. G. Jones, T. A. Froehlich, Leo Greis, E. A. Hodgson, T. F. Fox, W. G. Gilbert, Henry Greer, T. I. Lounsbury, Thos. W. Brown, Frank Brown, Robert Harth, Samuel M. Brown, Anthony Capelli, Wm. Fosmire, J. Laing, McMann, S. Frankenheim, Joe. Yankauer, Thos. Harrihill, Edward O'Brien, Adolph Pfeiffer, Max Levy, Ed. Whalen, Koffer, M. Loew, Rob't J. McDonald, Parker, Kohlmann, and others.

The debate to happen on Nov. 12th, between representatives of the Manhattan Literary Association, and Union League Club, is attracting unusual interest, although the final settlement of the question was not decided upon until last week. Mr. Thomas Godfrey and Mr. Max Miller will uphold honors for the Manhattan, while Mr. Samuel Frankenheim and Mr. Joseph Yankauer will act in like capacity for the Union League Club. Each are capable of holding up their respective sides of the question, and, without doubt, it will attract a large audience. The result will be awaited with interest, and there is no telling but the outcome will bear good fruit.

The Quad Club proposes to meet shortly, or as soon as word is received from President Pach. Something more enlivening than a dinner is spoken of as the club's programme for this year. The report of Treasurer Fox will be an interesting item of the next meeting, and the ensuing year will find the club assuming more active life than it has been since its inception.

Proceeding the account of his trip to Europe, Dr. Gallaudet referred to the annual meeting of the Gallaudet Home Society to be held the latter part of this month. He also extended an invitation to deaf-mutes to attend the services to be held in St. Ann's Church on the first Sunday in Advent. Tuesday, October 27th, was given over to the Guild of Silent Workers, who convene in the Guild room.

Tickets for the Union League Club Ball are now ready for whoever wishes to pay the cost of them. They are neat in appearance, and enclosed in an envelope, each envelope being numbered.

J. Edward O'Brien, who attended school at Fanwood during last year, is said to have in mind the holding of a pantomime entertainment in the Guild Room of St. Ann's Church, some time this winter. Mr. Ed. Whalen is spoken of as interested in the venture. Mr. O'Brien's parents are said to be Thespians of ability. Whether J. Edward will assume the leading role is not assured, but the pantomime would be appreciated, no matter who played the character of heavy man.

MONTAGUE TIGG.

ALBANY, N. Y.

At the meeting of the Albany Literary Society on Thursday last, besides the members present were Messrs. J. L. Connors, Jr., and W. Collins, of Troy, N. Y., James F. O'Neil, better known as "Uncle Jim," of Brooklyn, N. Y. Mr. O'Neil will, if he succeeds in getting a job, remain in the "City of Collars and Cuffs." All of us wish him success.

The committee on lectures and debates at the last business meeting of the Society appointed Mr. Thure E. Carlman as lecturer for October 29th.

On November 5th, there will be a debate on the following question: "Is the use of wood more cheap as a means of fuel than coal?" Mr. W. G. Shanks will support the affirmative side, and Miss May D. Henry, the negative side.

The Secretary was much relieved when after having read through the "Rules of Order" to see them adopted. One of the rules changed is that during the present term, non-members will be allowed at business meetings of the Society.

Mr. Myron R. Palmer has made it known that he will be present at the ball of the Union League, on December 20th.

Mrs. Engle, nee Miss Weaver, a former pupil of the Central New York Deaf-Mute Institution, also but recently a resident of this city, but now of Berne, N. Y., is now a mother. Some time ago, a baby was born to her.

On account of the small attendance at the last business meeting of the Troy Literary Society, the ball affair was not taken up, but the chair appointed Messrs. J. L. Connors, Jr., W. Collins and James F. O'Neil as a committee to see what can be done. The committee are to make a report next Saturday.

The subject of debate of this Society on the same evening will be "Resolved, That Canada should be annexed to the United States politically and commercially."

Mr. W. Collins is for annexation, and J. L. Connors, Jr., will try and show the reason why there shouldn't be such a thing. The debate will be worth attending, as some good arguments from both sides are expected to be made, which will be worth the trouble of going to see, besides on this very evening the Ball question is to come up again, and all interested should make it their duty to be present.

The Albany deaf-mute friends of Mr. Chapman would like to know of his whereabouts.

Miss May D. Henry had a plan well

in hand of holding a party at the residence of Miss Maggie Houghtaling's house on Hallow E'en, but as Maggie's sister is an invalid, it was found impossible. We don't know if any entertainment will be given in this city. In the meantime the writer wishes every deaf-mute a jolly time nutting and ducking for apples on Hallow E'en.

ALBANY.

City of Collars and Cuffs.

Mrs. Harrison A. Burt was tendered a surprise party by a number of her friends, at her residence, on the 10th. After hats, coats and cloaks were put aside, the fun commenced, and lasted until supper was announced, and it is needless to say a bountiful repast was served and all satisfied the inner man. After supper, the fun was renewed and continued until a late hour. Hon. John L. Connors and Col. T. Collins were the leaders and principal jokers. Both are jolly good fellows at such gatherings. They know how to make themselves at home wherever they are. Among them we noticed: Col. W. T. Collins, Hon. J. L. Connors, J. S. Kinney, J. F. O'Neil, Jerry Drumm and Miss Maggie Murphy, Miss Gertie N. Scagel, and Sophia Maria, of Troy, Misses May D. Henry and Myra Warren, of Albany, and Miss Lizzie Murphy and her best man, of Cohoes. Another surprise party is billed for Election Eve, November 2d.

John L. Connors delivered a very interesting and instructive lecture before the Troy Society on the 17th. The closest attention was paid him throughout, and at the conclusion he was tendered a vote of thanks. Then W. T. Collins told a very amusing fable, and brought down the house. The young ladies were seen to blush now and then.

Miss Mary D. Henry, the beautiful and brilliant secretary of the Albany Society was then introduced, and made a very graceful bow, and told a very interesting story. She is a very graceful signmaker, and one of the brightest and wittiest young ladies we have ever had the pleasure of being acquainted with. She is full of red Irish wit.

Rumor is current that our dashing and brilliant Mr. Joseph S. Kinney is engaged to one of Albany's fairest deaf-mute daughters. The happy event is billed to take place early next Spring.

Miss T. W. Brown's Albany friends are delighted to hear little Tommie arrived safe and sound. "Old Sport" has our heartiest congratulations.

Mr. Clarence A. Boxley left here a fortnight ago for Rome, N. Y., where Prof. Nelson will prepare him for our National College. Mr. Boxley is a very bright young man, and a downright good fellow. He is popular and never has any trouble, making friends wherever he goes. He will be popular at the college when he gets to Washington.

Mr. Jerry Drum left Troy for good, a week or so ago, and is to reside in Yonkers. Troy's loss is Yonkers' gain. Jerry is a good fellow, and is missed greatly.

Mr. James C. Ritter preached a very interesting sermon in Albany two weeks ago. Mr. Ritter says, if you want to be happy you must be good.

Mrs. Joseph Gibble, nee Jennie Wesh, of Green Island, returned a week ago from Whitehall, Saratoga, Fair Haven, Vt., where she had been visiting relatives the past ten weeks. She reports a very enjoyable time. Mr. Gibble is a first class carpenter and has steady work and good pay.

Messrs. W. T. Collins and J. F. O'Neil attended Albany Society's meeting last Thursday.

James M. Witbeck has a number of the extension pictures which he would like to sell. Anybody wishing one can send 75 cents to 13 Broderick Place, Troy, and he will mail one at once.

We are authorized to state that Mr. Edward Curtis, the gentleman of color, is in no way connected with the Malone Institution, hereafter, and that he has a friend who is willing to back him from \$50 to \$500 against any deaf-mute in the United States for a 75 or 440 yard dash.

SOLO.

Troy, N. Y., Oct. 26, 1891.

BROOKLYN NEWS.

Mr. C. Thompson has resigned as a treasurer of the Brooklyn Society. Mr. Schmakenbug was elected to succeed him.

Most of the members and visitors enjoyed the silent social last Saturday evening, at the Brooklyn Society.

"Our Jim" with a young lady visited to the American Institute Fair on Saturday night. The young lady never saw a fair like that in New York before. She had a very good time.

Mrs. Juhring is grieving over her sick pet dog. Her dog is very intelligent. He always calls her to the door when the bell rings. The dog was given to her by a friend.

"Our Jim" has been working with his father in the enamelling business for nearly seven years. His father established the business 28 years ago, in the same building, on Nassau Street, New York City.

Prof. W. G. Jones conducted the Sunday services at St. Mark's Church last Sunday.

Mrs. Juhring has sent out invitations to attend her Hallow Eve Party, on Saturday evening next. Prizes will be awarded to the winner.

OUR JIM.

COLUMBUS.

Electric Light Wanted.

A SURPRISE PARTY.

Tale of a Trunk.

(From our Columbus Correspondent.)

The October meeting of the trustees was held Friday of last week. Aside of the usual routine business, they instructed Superintendent Knott to secure estimates for lighting the institution with electricity, with a view of asking the legislature for an appropriation to make the change from gas.

The Motto of the Institution is "Let there be light," but the quality that is furnished is of a low standard. It is manufactured at the penitentiary and the policy seems to be to make its cost as small as possible, leaving quality and quantity out of consideration. The State house offices were until recently supplied in the same manner, but the stench it gave off and the poor light it furnished were too much even for the law makers, and those who have to work in the building, hence the change. As the deaf depend wholly upon their eyes of nights, when studying and carrying on conversation, the demand for better light is not unreasonable, and we think those who have the authority to grant a change in lighting the house will readily give their assent, when the matter is presented to their consideration.

For a couple of weeks past, we have noticed that the smoke stack of the engine house failed to send out large volumes of smoke. Investigation proved that the authorities were experimenting with smoke consumers. The trustees have decided to use the apparatus, and pay for it provided it can be demonstrated that the consumers will not use up too much extra fuel and are not too hard on the boilers.

Mr. Coontz having married about a month ago, resigned his position as one of the boys' attendants on the 15th inst. Superintendent Knott appointed Mr. Lewis Conger in his place, and the Board unanimously confirmed the selection. The appointee is a brother of Mr. Edward Conger, a former pupil here from North Fairfield, Huron Co., and is thoroughly familiar with the sign language, in fact can converse by this method as well as any deaf-mute. That he will give satisfaction, we have not the least doubt.

The Trustees examined the workings of the school, so far, for this term and found nothing to condemn; on the contrary they expressed themselves as being heartily gratified with the efficient manner every thing was moving along.

Misses Burrell, McPeck, Nellie and Mary Dundon, Biggam, Mary Moore, Leonard, Ek, and Mrs. Hippler, and Messrs. Edward Dundon, Fred. Schwartz, Eelsey, Mueller, Greener and the JOURNAL reporter might have been seen carrying well filled baskets, going west on Mount Street early Thursday evening. Their destination was the residence on Court Street, where Miss C. Kuhner makes her home. This proved successful. For the company got into the house unbeknown to her, and when called before their presence, it was some time ere she could express herself, and then sufficiently to say: "I didn't expect you." A couple of hours were spent very pleasantly in various games. Refreshments were served, to which all did hearty justice, and when the word "home" was given, it was heard with regret that the pleasures of the evening seemed so short.

Eight or nine years ago, there was a pupil here by the name of Florence Wilson. Either in returning home or coming to the Institution in the fall, her trunk was lost. The father of the girl demanded from the railroad a money value for the trunk and its contents, and was given \$50. Nothing was heard of the trunk again until Tuesday of last week, when the following special to the Dispatch of this city from Millersburg cleared up its mysterious whereabouts.

A trunk was unearthed at the depot yesterday from among a lot of rubbish that had been there for over eight years, no inquiry having ever been made about it. It was checked from Columbus, O., with check No. 2374, and on examining its contents it contained a full outfit of ladies' underwear, also shoes, hats, gloves, a cloak and numerous other articles. A number of pieces had the imprint of "Florence Wilson" printed with a rubber stamp.

Messrs. McGregor and Crandon are busy with their cameras on fair days taking class groups. The latest to be taken are members of Clonia Society, also a group of the officers of the organization. The views are excellent ones and would do credit to an old time artist in this line.

Miss Laura Gard, of the Second Academic Class, and Ernst Zell, of the First Academic, are attending the art school of this city three evenings of the week. The first named is taking lessons in water color and oil painting, while the other has gone through the crayoning department, and is now trying his skill in charcoal sketching. Both are apt pupils in their respective studies, and will,

no doubt, some day, make their mark.

More paregoric is in demand over at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Robert King, all on account of the arrival of another girl baby, on the 15th inst. Mother and child doing well at last accounts.

Elmer Eelsey was suddenly aroused early Monday morning with the announcement of "Fire!" Just where it was, whether in the house he occupied or a mile off, he was left to conjecture. Upon getting dressed and downstairs, he had no trouble in finding its whereabouts. The conflagration was in the stable or in several stables in the rear of his boarding place. Two deaf-mute ladies, who make their homes in the same house, were likewise considerably frightened by the big blaze.

Jacob Stebleton, working as a farm hand over in Madison county, was about the institution, last Wednesday.

A couple of the pupils, Frank Smilman and William DeSilver have got the telegraph fever so much so that they have strung a wire from the D hospital, now occupied by the Academic boys, to the D dormitory, and have all the necessary outfit in the way of instruments, keys, sounders, and battery cells. After evening study hour, they bide themselves to their respective sleeping departments and manipulate their instruments. They are well versed in the Morse telegraph alphabet and have no trouble in sending messages across the wire. Little George Flick is also becoming ambitious to get on to lightning communication, and is making preparations to start a competing line.

Oct. 24, '91.

From Rev. Job Turner.

LITTLE ROCK, ARK., Oct. 19, 1891.

DEAR MR. HODGSON:—I cannot help thinking it proper to tell you that to-day is my seventy-first birthday. Were I to write my truly eventful life, it would make a pretty big book, as I cannot banish from my memory a great many experiences which have occurred to me since my childhood.

Yesterday I had a very good day here, conducting chapel exercises in the morning at the request of Superintendent Clarke and holding a joint service in Christ church in the night at that of the rector, who takes so deep an interest in the spiritual welfare of deaf-mutes.

I will give you a brief history of this Institution, which has met with some troubles since its establishment.

Mr. W. J. Woodward, a deaf-mute, who was educated in Paris, France, made an attempt to start a deaf-mute school at Clarksville, Ark., in 1850, with only three hundred dollars, which the legislature had appropriated through his influence, but some time afterwards, he abandoned the first school, which had gone into operation.

Mr. Asa Clark established the next school in Fort Smith, in 1860, but unfortunately soon after the war broke it up.

The third school was opened in Little Rock, in 1867, by a deaf-mute named Joe Mount. It was well supported by the Legislature, till he was told that he was not wanted any longer and moved away suddenly.

His successor was Professor M. I. Brook, who remained only less than one year, when he returned to his old post in the Illinois Institution.

Prof. E. P. Caruthers took his place and managed it prosperously till it was closed for want of good financial management. There were seventy-nine pupils in attendance then. He died in 1876, and his resignation was not the cause of his demise. Prof. W. G. Jenkins, now of the American Asylum, succeeded him and remained till 1878, when he became a teacher in the Philadelphia school.

Prof. Hammond was the next principal, which position he held till 1883, when he was placed at the head of the Iowa School.

Prof. I. C. Littlepage next took charge of this school from 1883 to 1885, when the present incumbent, Prof. Francis D. Clarke put on the honorable robe of the Principal of the Institution. He has done many wonders in and around about the school.

I am glad to find your former foreman, Mr. Porter, doing well in the world, which reflects on you good credit.

I feel at home everywhere, because I come in contact with lots of friends and acquaintances.

One of the most prominent citizens of this city was once my fellow traveler in Mexico. While I was walking along one of the principal streets in Mexico City, he, as soon as he got a glimpse of me, came and patted me on one of my shoulders, frightening me and making me think it to be a Mexican police officer, but turning round, I was pleasantly mistaken when he handed me a piece of paper on which he had written, as follows: "I have heard you preach in Little Rock, Ark." Afterwards we became very pleasant fellow travelers and friends.

Some time afterwards I met another gentleman who hailed from Staunton, Va. I could not recognize him till he gave me his name. I recollected him at once, as I had seen him a little boy in Staunton. He surprised me by telling me that he was a railroad engineer or surveyor.

I would write much more, but as I am about starting South, I must pack up my valise. Therefore, excuse me. Yours sincerely,

BATON ROUGE, LA., Oct. 23, '91.

DEAR JOURNAL:—I am in the habit

of stopping here to get rested every time I go to New Orleans to have service.

I leave this morning for that city to have a service next Sunday. The deaf and dumb Institution has been whitewashed without, which causes it to have a very fine appearance from a distance. This school was opened in 1856 by James Brown, the first principal, who was, I am informed, the architect of the building. He resigned and retired life. He was so striking as the late to private Wm. D. Cooke, the first principal of the North Carolina school, that while he was one day visiting Raleigh, N. C., a countryman mistaking him for Mr. Cooke, asked him if he wanted to buy potatoes for the Institution.

During my last visit to Indianapolis, I saw his grave in Greenwood Cemetery. He founded a place and called it Gallaudet, in memory of the late Thomas D. Gallaudet, who brought our sign-language from France unto our dear land in 1816.

His successor was A. K. Martin, nephew of the late Supt. Kerr, of the Missouri school. He was fond of cultivating his flowers every spare moment. He was twice elected principal. He was spending his vacation with his brother in Natchez, where he breathed his last, and is buried there.

L. A. McWhorter took his place and was called the best teacher that the Institution ever had. Political troubles drove him out and then he returned to a farm till he was called to the principalship of the Western Pennsylvania school, which position he held till consumption carried him off, and at his dying request his remains were brought here for interment.

The present incumbent is Dr. John Jastremski, through whose energetic influences the Institution has undergone many innovations since he became Superintendent. He is still doing wonders in and about this school. He wishes to employ an educated deaf and dumb man to give instruction in carpentry, cabinet making, etc., at \$40 per month.

On the 1st inst, the school was opened with thirty-nine pupils, and more have come since. Fifty are here already. Among them is a blind, deaf and dumb boy, named Louis Daron, who can write about fifty words on his slate from memory. He is of an inventive or mechanical mind, and is proficient with the use of tools.

He has built with his hands a house, the size of a hen-house. A boy who can see could not build a better one.

One day one of the pupils having killed a turtle, gave it to him, and he put it in his pocket till he went to school, and then showed it his semimute teacher asking her its name.

After learning the name, he told her to keep it in her desk, but she told him it must be thrown out of the window.

After school he made a wooden turtle, brought it to his teacher and told her to keep it in her desk. The teacher's name is Miss L. Lee Woods.

Last week I passed through Tusculum, Ala., the home of Helen Keller, a blind deaf-mute girl, of whom much noise is being made throughout the country. I would have stopped off to see her, but time would not permit.

During the summer vacation, Prof. James Goodwin travelled through this State in quest of ignorant mutes, and succeeded in picking up forty, most of whom are under school age. He found a deaf-mute man and his speaking wife, both very ignorant, surrounded by five or six speaking children, without any education whatever.

In his travels, he came across a deaf-mute man, a graduate of this Institution, who was a successful rice planter, and who could get 300 sacks of rice from twelve acres. A drummer, while traveling about this State, got a glimpse of his rice field, and admired it so much, that he said that it was the finest rice field in Louisiana.

Prof. and Mrs. Goodwin are both deaf-mutes, while their two sons are enjoying all their faculties in perfection. One is engaged as a night telegraph operator on the Texas & Pacific Railroad, and another as a timekeeper and paymaster in some quarries in Texas.

Yours sincerely,
JON TURNER.

His Patient Wouldn't Tell.

A somewhat breezy incident happened in the office of a Winsted professional man a few days ago. He had concocted a very savory liquid from a mixture of several choice brands, and invited his friend, a local physician, to "have something," which he did. A day or two afterward the invited friend thought he would like another taste, and leisurely wended his way to his friend's office.

When he entered the doctor had a lady in his dental chair, filling her teeth. He looked around, and seeing his caller, said: "Hello! come after some more rum?" The caller nearly fainted at the salutation, and simply stared at the dentist, who finally again blurted out: "You look pale around the gills. Hold on a minute and I'll give you some more rum."

The caller again was thunderstruck, but finally managed to say: "Doctor, can I see you a moment in your parlor?" "Certainly," said the dentist, and he immediately stepped away from his lady patient, and passed into the parlor.

When there, the friend, briding with indignation, said in a freezing tone, "Doctor, what is the matter with you, any way? Are you crazy, are you drunk, or are you the simon-pure extract of a blanked fool? What's the matter with you, any way?"

"Oh, that's all right," said the dentist, "that lady won't give you away—she is deaf and dumb."—Hartford Courant.

NORTH CAROLINA.

Plans for the New Buildings at Morgantown.

THE COMING REUNION.

From our North Carolina Correspondent.

To give the gentle readers of the JOURNAL an idea of our new Morgantown School for Deaf-Mutes, in point of its size and dimensions, Mr. Goodwin, Advisory Superintendent, kindly furnished us the following description: "The main building will furnish accommodation for about three hundred pupils besides the officers and teachers. This building will be 248 feet in front, with a depth through the centre of 162 feet, and will have three stories above the basement. The first floor will contain the great hall, 72x40 feet, a large dining hall in the rear of the central part, 46x61 feet, with sitting room for two hundred and fifty pupils, two smaller dining rooms for teachers and Superintendents, while the ell at the extremities of the wings, each 40x106 feet, will contain classrooms, study-rooms, and study-halls. The second floor will contain the Superintendent's living apartments, dormitories for pupils in ell and wings; over the dining hall will be a chapel 46x95 feet in size, with a capacity of seating five hundred. On the third floor will be infirmaries for boys and girls, teachers' rooms and dormitories. The basement will contain kitchen, servants' and storage rooms, two play-rooms for children, each 35x44 feet, with bath-rooms under each ell containing twenty-eight baths. Each floor will be supplied with lavatories and closets, and arrangements for heating, lighting and ventilation, will be of the most approved modern pattern, thus making this a rival of the leading institutions of the South, as well as of the Union. Ground will be prepared early in spring for the building of the new school. The school may not be ready for occupancy before 1893." The Board of Directors of the Institution deserve great credit for their wise and careful adoption of the plan of the structure.

The prospects for the coming deaf-mute reunion in Raleigh are pretty bright, judging from the number of letters coming in in answer to the circulars sent out some time before, wherein mutes have signified their intention of being present at the gathering. The proceedings of the "convention" will perhaps be published in the JOURNAL, for the benefit of the far-heel readers out of the State who may wish to know something of our reunion.

We were shocked to hear of the death of Mrs. Mary Penn Moylan, of Washington, D. C., which took place at her home in Reidsville, N. C.—an account of which was published in a number of State newspapers. She was a graduate of the North Carolina School, and a very bright pupil, being a classmate of the writer. Our sympathy goes out to Mr. Moylan in his sad bereavement. He is well known among deaf circles here.

Again we are called on to painfully chronicle that Mr. and Mrs. John Clontz, of Alexander, suffered the loss of their youngest child. They have lost two children within the past seven months. They have our sincere sympathy in their mourning.

This week, during the Southern Exposition, between the 13th and 16th insts. were set apart for the big State Fair that is held here annually. The pupils of this school were given a holiday on Thursday, and availed themselves of an opportunity of taking in the Fair. Switch-backing was particularly indulged in, and on the following evening they returned, and declared having had a most delightful time.

Mr. Amos E. Brown, of Washington, D. C., paid the Institution a cordial visit. It was his second visit to it in twenty years. He was educated at the Philadelphia School in 1839, before ours was established. Mrs. Peter L. Ray, nee Miss Willie D. Williams, stopped here with her old schoolmate, Mrs. Z. W. Haynes, for a couple of days, on returning from an extended visit to her old home in Warren County, bound for her new home in Greensboro, N. C. She and her husband will attend our reunion.

Mr. John W. Slough and Miss Fannie Hamil were united in holy wedlock at her home in

FANWOOD.

The Novel Invention of Wm.
H. Sprague.

AN ENJOYABLE SOCIAL REUNION.

Institution Happenings in Brief.

(From our Fanwood Correspondent.)

Of all appliances invented for the blind to write evenly with, the one just received by us, the work of Mr. Wm. H. Sprague, a blind deaf-mute of the Gallaudet Home, is the most novel. It consists of a smooth board standing upon a rest, so that when placed upon the table it takes the place of a desk. At the front of it are two rollers, both of wood and are covered with some choice cloth. They are placed so as to draw the paper through when the wheel at the right is turned. The wheel has seven small nails projecting therefrom to indicate the space between the lines. As the lines are finished the handle is turned and rested on each nail in turn. So accurately are the nails placed that each line is spaced as correctly as if a person gifted with sight had ruled the lines. Just back of the rollers is a curious affair. It consists of a thin piece of board, the space of about three-fourths of an inch being cut out, leaving an open space for the pencil or pen to write in. The piece of board on which the hand rests in writing is broken off for a space of one-half an inch, and is then pasted on again with some stiff paper. This is used to write evenly by, and when such letters as y, g, p, etc., are written, this piece of wood is turned up and the down curves are made, after which it is turned down and the writing goes on as before. The rollers are held in place by means of springs, very much after the fashion of a ruling machine. The whole work itself is one to feel proud of, and to think that a blind, deaf and dumb person should invent and execute the work all by himself, will put many a person gifted with all the senses to shame.

One of the most enjoyable social reunions that have taken place for a long time past came off on Saturday evening last. The grand march, led by Mr. A. Baxter and Miss E. Rapp, started a little after seven o'clock p.m., and on its disbanding sets were formed for lancers. These were gone over with much merriment, the couples keeping time all through. There was no music to be heard, except for that ensuing from the nimble finger tips as this and that was spelled. The other games that followed were Boston, Musical Fright, Follow the Leader, etc. The prize winners of the evening were Misses A. Kugler, A. Waidler, and Martin Glynn. As usual, the pupils both sexes, intermingled with each other in such a manner that showed the friendship existing was of a strong order. Among those present, at the reunion we noticed Miss Nellie Price, formerly of the Lexington Avenue School, but who is now preparing for college at this Institution. A Mr. Peabody, the Institution's new clerk, was also an interested spectator at the reunion. He was surprised to see how the deaf enjoyed themselves, and that, too, in such a quiet and orderly manner, and has a better impression of them as a class than he did before he came here.

Tuesday, the 3d of November, will see the struggle between Fasset and Flower. The day is also set aside for the athletic sports up this way, and weather permitting the first event will be run off at 2 o'clock p.m.

OFFICERS.

Referee—Mr. Thos. F. Fox.
Timers—Messrs. E. A. Hodgson, W. B. Peet and W. H. Rose.
Starter—Mr. C. J. Le Clercq.
Judges at Finish—Messrs. Jones, Capelli and Hanson.
Judge of Running and Walking—Mr. C. Q. Mann.
Official Scorer—Mr. W. L. Bowers.
Announcers—Mr. A. Capelli.
Measurers—Messrs. Vernon and Glynn.
Marshals—Messrs. Bettels, Abrams, McEvoy, Koenig, Moore and Lynch.

Marble playing among the pupils during the moment between duties, has been one of the sports of the "small boy." The story of the game as played by the pupils here runs as follows: Dr. Harvey P. Peet, many years ago taught the pupils a game that ever since has held its own. With only two marbles any person can play to his heart's content all day, without being either a winner or loser of the same.

Henry Bettels is our coming cyclist. Last Saturday, he wheeled to a place north of Yonkers, from thence down to and through Central Park and from there through Riverside Park. The distance covered was good, and now we are wondering why Henry didn't enter the six-days bicycle race at the Madison Square Garden Amphitheatre sometime ago.

Friday afternoon, the Fanwood Athletic Association's football team played a practice game with the scrub team of the institution. The play was an improvement over last week, but still we need a stouter stonewall to work against. The score was 24 to 0.

It is rumored that on Saturday

next the regulars will try conclusions with a picked eleven of Washington Heights.

Hallowe'en comes off on Saturday evening next. The old custom of celebrating with the taking off of gates and holding of parties will be observed hereabouts by different organizations, and the next or day after that will see many people carrying out what these parties demanded. The institution boys have these to choose between: A duck in the cold Hudson, a wheelbarrow ride through the Heights, wearing a straw hat for a week, go down to Harlem for the morning papers every day, etc.

A club was organized by the boys of the Fourth Class a short time ago. As its object is to have the members see that to do well in all things they must persevere, they named their club the "Perseverance Society." The officers are: Counselor, Prof. W. G. Jones; President, William Moore; Secretary, J. H. Stanch; Treasurer, B. C. Dennison; Committee, T. Keegan, W. Resue, and J. Ogle.

HURRY SCURRY.

MALONE, N. Y.

Dear JOURNAL.—School work is making good progress in this Institution, and the pupils seem to enjoy their studies very much.

Mr. Ed. C. Rider went to St. Regis, N. Y., last Friday, on business. He returned Saturday evening and resumed his duties as teacher of the High Class and Supervisor of the boys, the following Monday morning. Miss Grace Winslow, the visitors' attendant, who has been away for a short time, returned to-day from a pleasant visit to her cousins home at Ogdensburg, N. Y.

Miss Capitola Brown, of Mexico, N. Y., returned to school during the early part of this month. We were all pleased to see her again.

Charles H. Potts, one of the smartest of the boys connected with this school, is confined at his home in Minerville, N. Y., with brain fever. We hope he will soon get well and return to school, as we miss him very much.

Miss Hattie Cummings of the Advanced Class, received a letter recently, announcing the marriage of her aunt, Miss Daisy King. Both Hattie and Daisy are of the same age, but Miss Daisy that was, appears much older than she really is. Her married name now, is Mrs. Daisy Chapman.

A large number of the girls went after nuts last Saturday afternoon, and they claim to have walked six miles. One of the girls, named Ivy Reynolds, was lost, but one of the big boys found her and brought her back to the Institution.

Mr. Geo. L. Reynolds, one of our teachers, gave an interesting lecture in the Chapel last Saturday evening, his subject being "Called Back." Hattie M. Cummings assisted Mr. Reynolds in drawing a large colored map of Europe and Asia on the slates in the chapel, during the afternoon, which was used in explaining the lecture.

Miss Ella J. Brookway, a former pupil, paid us a visit last Sunday, and remained to attend the meeting in the chapel in the evening. She was the writer's best friend when she was at school last year.

A number of the young lady pupils of this school attended the base ball game on the Fair grounds last Saturday afternoon, between the boys of the Adirondack Athletic Association of our Institution, and a club composed of young men from the Franklin Academy. The speaking boys won the base ball game, but when it came to other athletic sports, the deaf boys had quite a walk over.

Ed. C. Lortie threw a ball one day last week, which accidentally struck David McDonald on the nose, and that young fellow went around with a large white plaster between his eyes for several days after.

Misses Jane A. Burns and Katie Butler went on a visit to Jane's sister Julia, at Whippleville, N. Y., one day last week, and report having a very pleasant time.

If some of the pupils would attend to their own business, not that of others, there would be less trouble among them. Why not try?

John Stephenson is one of our best boys and respected by all who know him. He is a great favorite among the children as well as the elder boys and girls, and his presence is always welcome.

A huge bear, weighing over three hundred pounds, was shot recently within a few miles of this Institution.

My Travels and Observations.

BY L. ARTHUR PALMER.

II.

(Continued from last week.)

Now for Washington, D. C., which I next visited. By the way, I wish to say, that I was much disappointed in the course of my travel, I was not to see at his home in Baltimore, that bright semi-mute, Mr. Veditz, the valedictorian of my class at the College, before he got off to his teacher's post at the Colorado school. If I ever go up Pike's Peak, I hope he will join me—yes, he ought to cheer me on in such a long ascent. Always good luck to him!

The Government City, rapidly growing in population and on a boom in real estate and full of places of interest, does not need any advertisement from my pen. Suffice it to say, the view presented at the top of Washington Monument, disclosed a magnificent picture of the National Capital in the elegance of her residences and public buildings, in the breadth and cleanliness of her streets and in the ornamentation of her 200 parks. Wealth converges to Washington from the Nation in the removal of numerous homes of the rich, and with the concomitant of waiting people; and the smoke of manufacture being forbidden, Washington is no doubt the prettiest and neatest city on the whole in the world, as Gen. Grant affirmed after his world's tour.

Before the opening of the Deaf-Mute College, I spent several pleasant days in the company of Government Clerks as follows, Messrs. Adams, Hammer, Donnel, Tracy, and Roberts, all former College students.

With Mr. Adams, I visited, near Georgetown, the "Volta Bureau," which originated in the fertile brain of Prof. A. G. Bell. Here is gathered and carefully indexed, under the Professor's direction, matter of every kind, newspapers, magazines, pamphlets, etc., giving biographical incidents and touching all subjects on the welfare and progress of the deaf and their friends in the world. Perhaps, some day, many deaf people will be amazed at the completeness of their biographical records stored up in the "Bureau." For this, if nothing else, Prof. Bell deserves lasting gratitude of the deaf.

I believe that at the New York Assembly, a severe resolution was adopted, condemning Prof. Bell's "unjustifiable warfare" upon the interests of the deaf. But I think I would let him go on as he has done for years. One thing is certain; he has no selfish object in view, being in affluent circumstances. One far-reaching effect of his interest in the deaf, is the discussion by workers for the deaf and also by the deaf themselves, and in consequence a very general understanding, of the best measures for the promotion of the deaf's happiness in educated and married life. It is admitted that Prof. Bell has given a powerful impulse to the work of orationism. Shall we call this work an unmixed evil? Oh, no. Moreover, there is now a good prospect of the adoption of the "Combined Method" of education in Great Britain, though there was for some time danger of the English Commission following Prof. Bell's instructions. Prof. Bell's own earnestness has sharpened the wits of his opponents, and as a result, the irrepressible truth is more and more apparent to the English mind of the superiority of the combined method. I believe if it were not for Prof. Bell, the old foggyism of peculiar English methods would be still a bar to the highest standard of education among the deaf in that country. What but commendation shall we say of Prof. Bell for publishing under the name of "Volta Bureau" the powerful address of President E. M. Gallaudet, delivered before the English Commission, opposing the oral and favoring the combined method?

As regards intermarriages among the deaf, I think that Prof. Bell's theory of a "deaf-mute variety" is not sound, as he confuses on the ground of incomplete statistics. Perhaps it is "unjustifiable," as the New York Assembly resolved. But he is justified by what statistics he has, in his fears. Remember how he was supported by a Boston compiler, though the latter only intended to support a contrary view. He especially made note of the meagreness of his figures in an address on the subject before the Literary Society at the Washington College last year. Above all, who, but he is responsible principally for the general plan if not the origin of work, which Prof. E. A. Fay has for some time attended and is still attending, of gathering full statistics on the offspring of deaf parents? While it may be shown that there is some law of risk in cases of congenital deafness, I am confident that it will be also shown that there is practically no danger in intermarriages of the adventitiously deaf, in point of hereditary deafness. But whatever conclusion will be reached, shall not we thank Prof. Bell for the character of the work, as well as Prof. Fay for his patience in compiling full data?

I visited the College at its opening, and was of course cheered to see my old friends, the Faculty. Among the students "old familiar faces" were not to be seen, except those of Tennessee boys. The students exhibited in their manly and intelligent appearance a physical strength—perhaps more marked than in my college days—that was largely due to a gradual

and long-continued development in the gymnasium, which was not completed till my junior year.

I noticed two things at the College that I did not before: girl students and Normal Fellows.

Inquiry developed the fact that the entrance of girls had done no harm whatever to the standard of scholarship, except, perhaps, a little in the first year of the experiment. The arrangement of things is such that the studies are not at all neglected now, and the progress of the females has been, on the average, as good or even better than that of the males. From what I have read about co-education in some colleges, as Cornell University, I believe females are apt to make better scholars than males, if their bodily vigor holds out. However, the plan of a separate seminary would be a better thing, many agreed with me, for girls, if it could be carried out at the College.

Certain male colleges, as Columbia and Harvard, have "annexes" for females, where courses of study more useful to females than males are pursued. In some studies, the same classes may be attended by both males and females, but in others a modification may be made suitable to the refinement and future well-being of girls. I fear that too many girls have left the college after only a one or two years' study, though they did themselves credit; and also I met a good many girls who are intelligent, but by reason of delicate health or some other "dread" to go to the College. I think that to a Seminary graduation more importance would be attached in giving diplomas or certificates than a "select course" at the college has. However, the success of girl students so far has well proved the wisdom of the step, and eloquently testifies to the dignity of womanhood in mental gifts.

Now, in regard to the Normal Fellowships, candidly, I do not know whether I should speak very approvingly of the innovation or not. I met the six fellows at the College, and they all struck me as fine specimens of young manhood, developed by physical training at other colleges. No wonder, the students were elated at the prospect of victories being won by Kendall Green, with the aid of the fellows, in athletic combats with other colleges in and near Washington. I thought their enthusiasm was very commendable.

Perhaps I was not an exceedingly playful student in my college days, but always took intense delight in the success of my comrades in winning games on the field. Yet I will say this: The six Fellows can all hear, but I understand that next year, graduates of the Washington College will have some show for Fellowships.

This is as it should be. The College was founded for the advancement of the deaf and not the hearing. The deaf need all possible aid to make headway in the world. It may be said that those graduates of the Washington College who now follow the profession are successful teachers, though without doubt Normal training will be of value to deaf Fellows, but I think that it will generally be more needed by hearing Fellows who may not understand the signs nor the methods of deaf-mute instruction. Has it not been proved that deaf persons, in spite of their abilities, are too often impeded, in seeking teachers' positions, by hearing ones having the same ambition but no greater abilities? True, six Fellows cannot be supplied from the Washington College every year.

Is not this one good reason, in the expenditure of the same special congressional appropriation, for reducing the number of Normal Fellowships and instituting some post-graduateships by an extension of certain lines of study, as Chemistry or Engineering, at the College? This extension may enable some poor but deserving graduates to prepare themselves by a two or three years' specific study for other professions besides teaching. I sometimes regret that I did not, after college graduation, study some profession at a Northern Institute. Having had some good and some bad fortune in business during the seven past years, it is my firm belief that without some special training, it is difficult for a deaf person to get along among hearing people. Is it to be wondered that the greater number of our Alumni, without a technical education, have become teachers? Do not let me be misunderstood by the few who do not think a great deal of the Washington College. I still believe that a deaf college is better than a hearing one for any deaf-mute, as I tried to prove at one time. Some graduates of the Washington College have, by a slight study in private or at technical schools, made great success in some occupations.

I think that the deaf are the first to be thought of in the object of the College, but certainly I would have no objection to the provision of a normal training for hearing Fellows, if, by a slight increase of the Congressional fund, graduates of the Washington College could have every opportunity, by specific training at the College, to be a teacher or chemist or engineer, or some other specialist.

Taking myself off from that city, whither my pleasant memories of college scenes ever cluster, I came down to Knoxville, Tenn. In this city I was delighted to see one of my original schools under the efficient principalship of Mr. T. L. Moses. I can say that my visit was none the less pleasant for having traveled in the North. Many thanks for kind attentions received from the teachers

and officers at the Deaf and Dumb Institution.

After a two months' absence, again in Nashville, I appreciate very much, in the retrospect of my long and pleasant trip, the many kindnesses shown by friends and new acquaintances. In this connection it is out of question to mention all their names, but they will dwell long in my thankful remembrances.

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